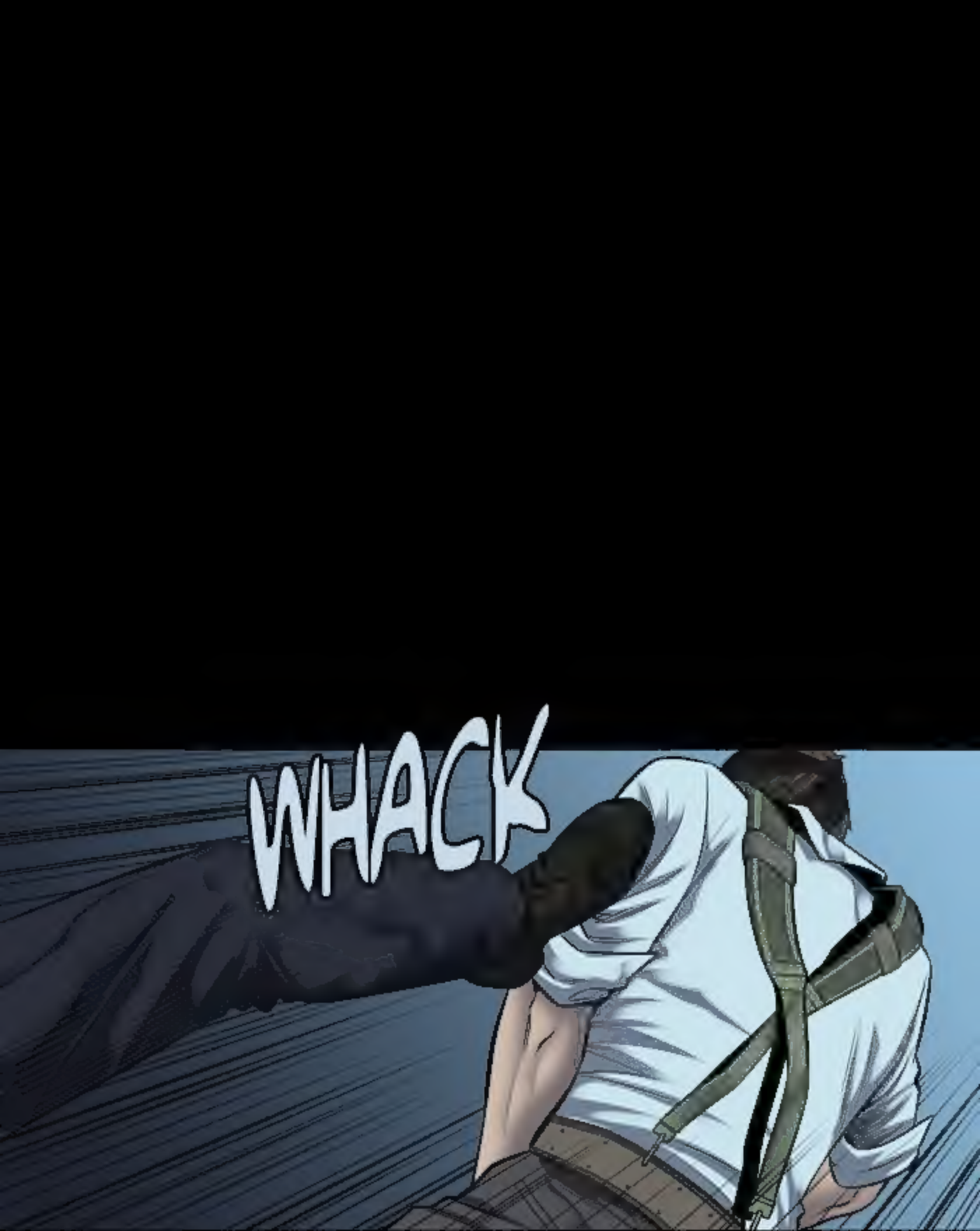


HEY, MUTT!  
YOU'RE ON  
YOUR OWN  
FROM HERE!

**HIVE**





UGH.

THUD

PSSSSHHH

THUD

CRACK





WHISH

100%

100% 100%

SMA

SH

CR

U  
M

B  
L

TAP

TAP

HISSSS

# GLANCE



THE FIRST

OF THE

THE

THE

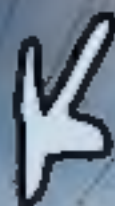
THE

THE

THE

WHISH

SS SSS



(A)

(A)

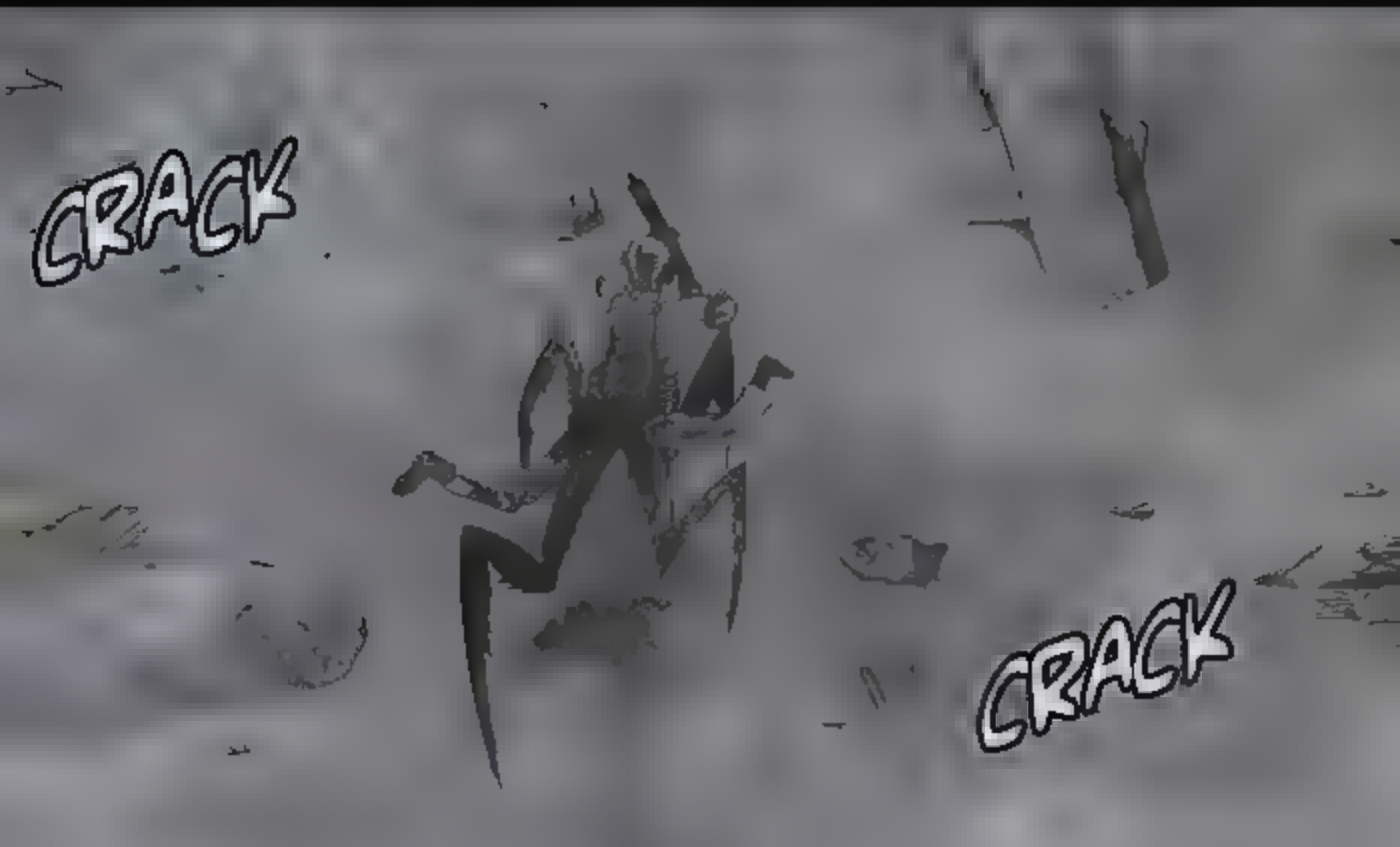
TATATA

POW

CLANG

TATA

PING

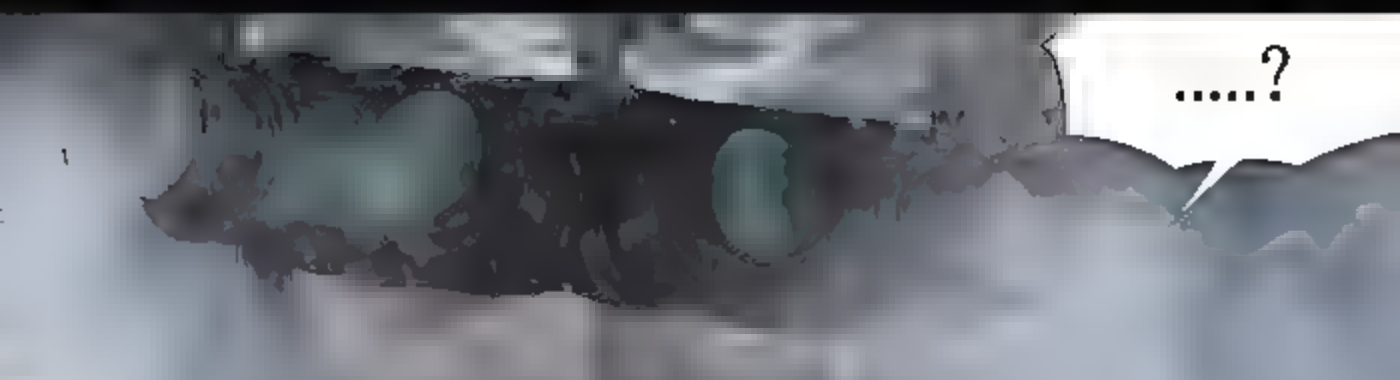


TURN



TURN

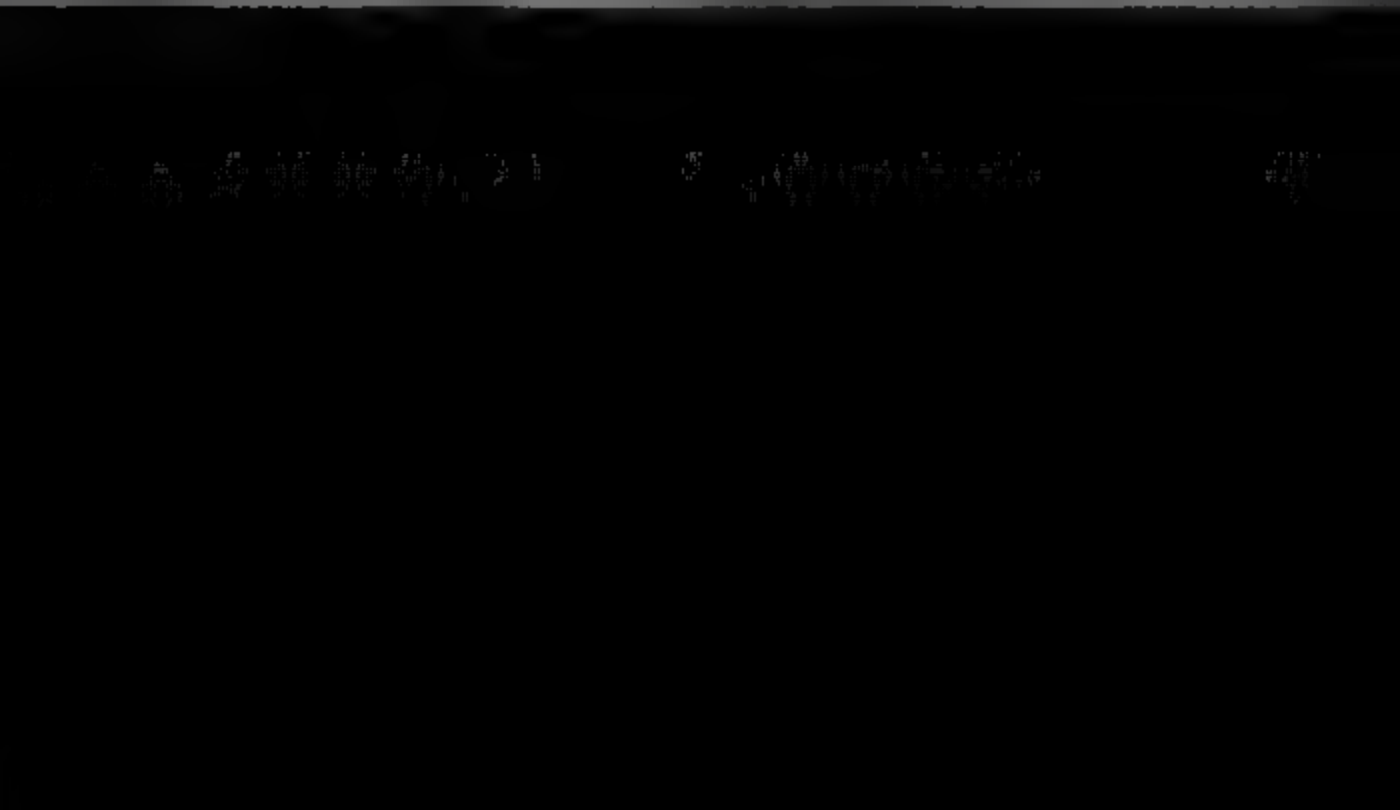




TAP

SSSSK



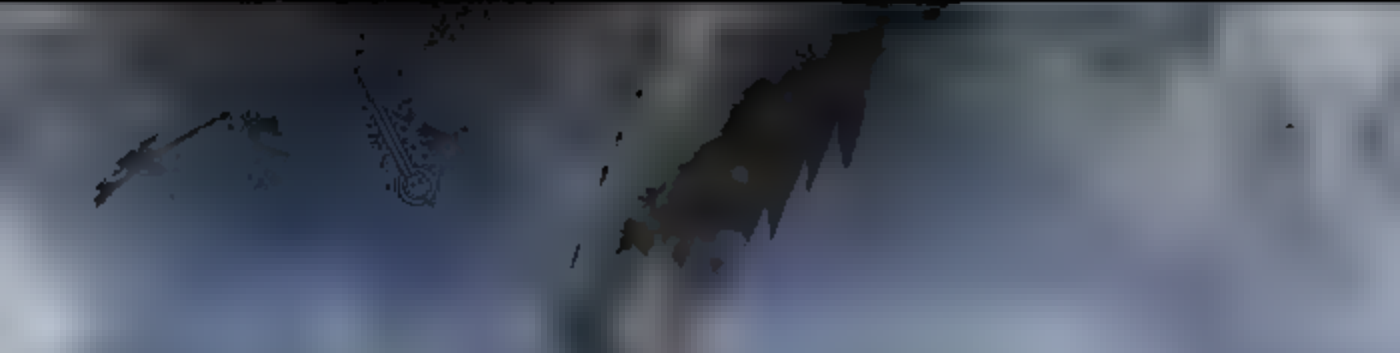




RATTLE

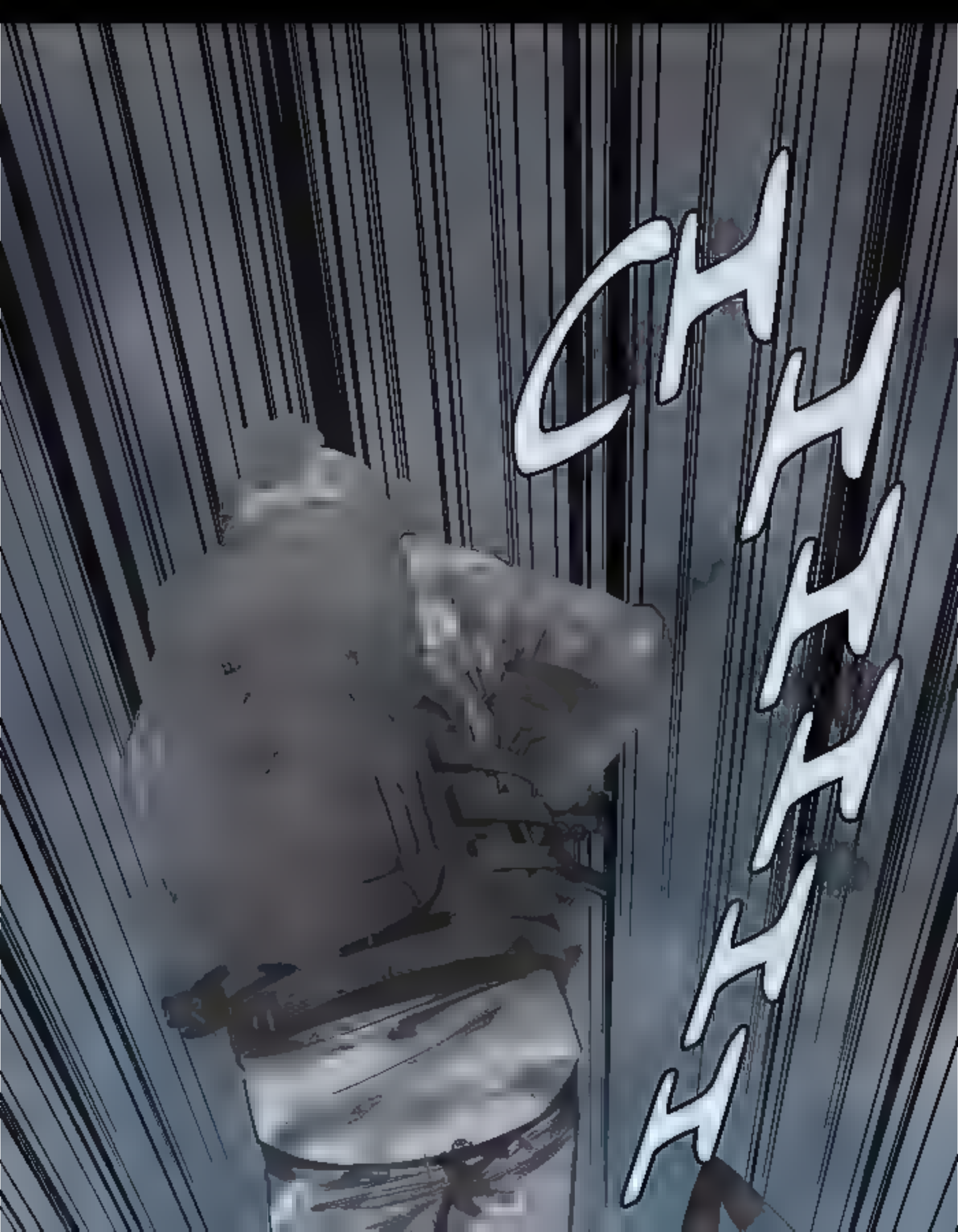
CREEEAAAK

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50 51 52 53 54 55 56 57 58 59 60 61 62 63 64 65 66 67 68 69 70 71 72 73 74 75 76 77 78 79 80 81 82 83 84 85 86 87 88 89 90 91 92 93 94 95 96 97 98 99 100







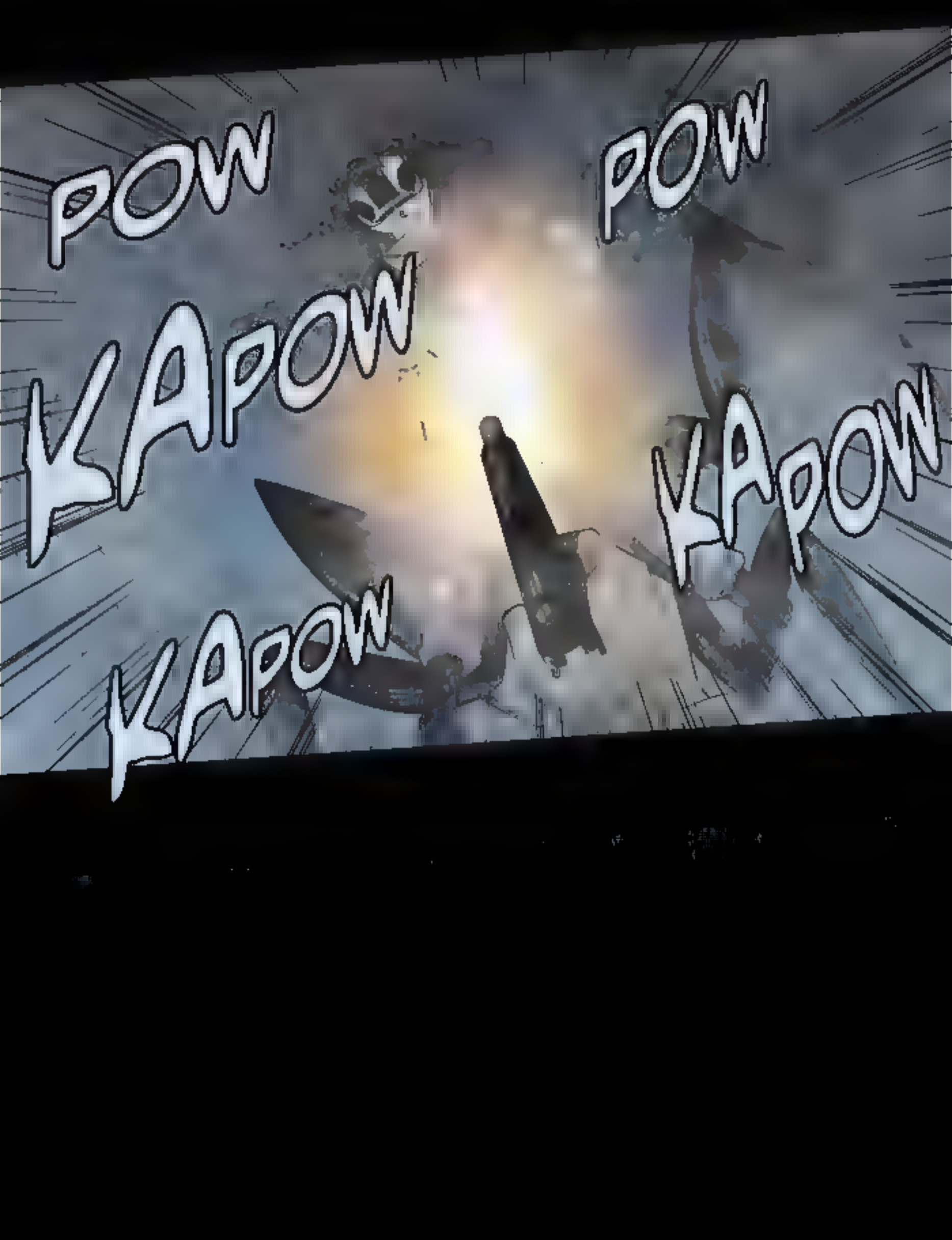




PING



99



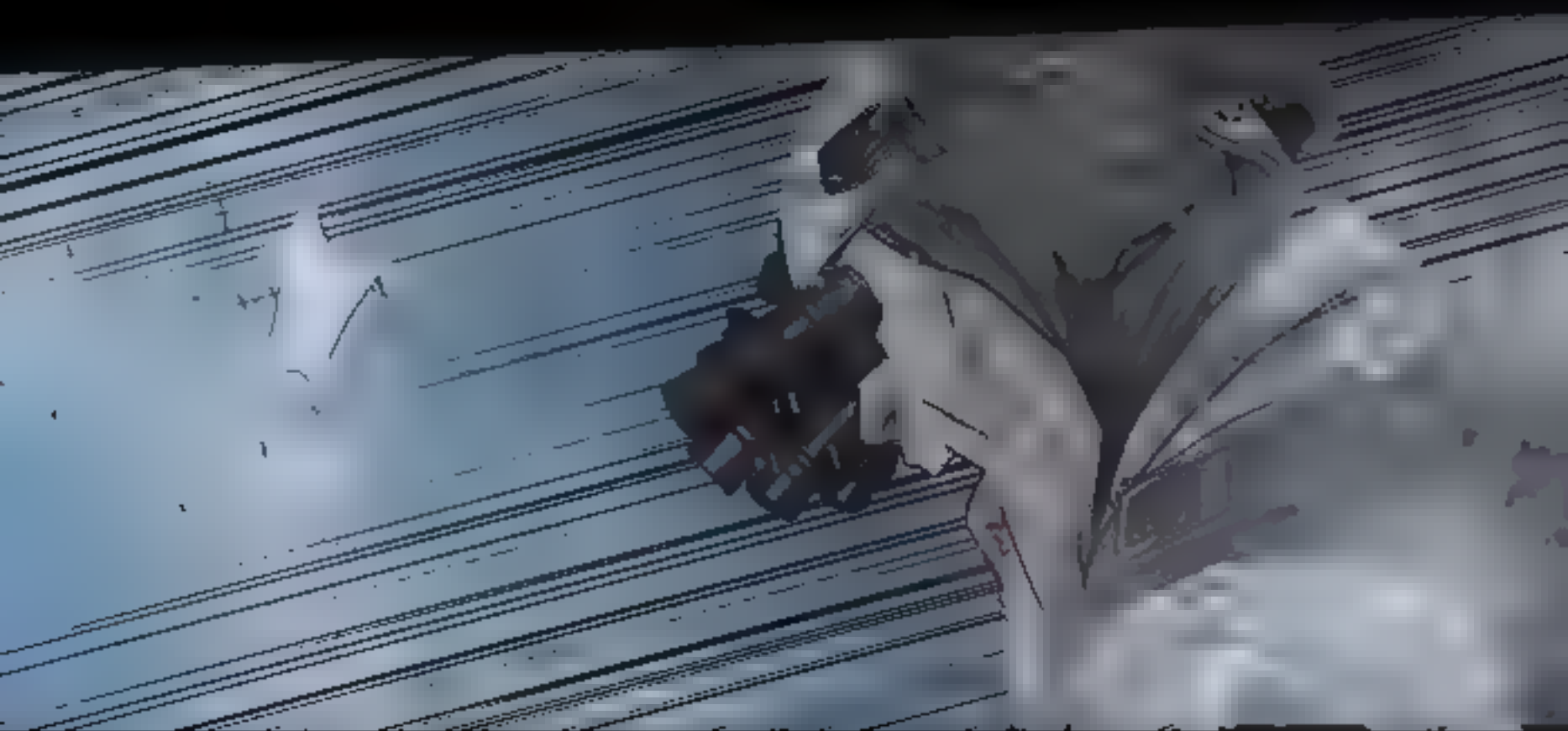
POW

POW

KAPOW

KAPOW

KAPOW



1911

1912

1913

1914

1915

1916





CLANG

SNAP

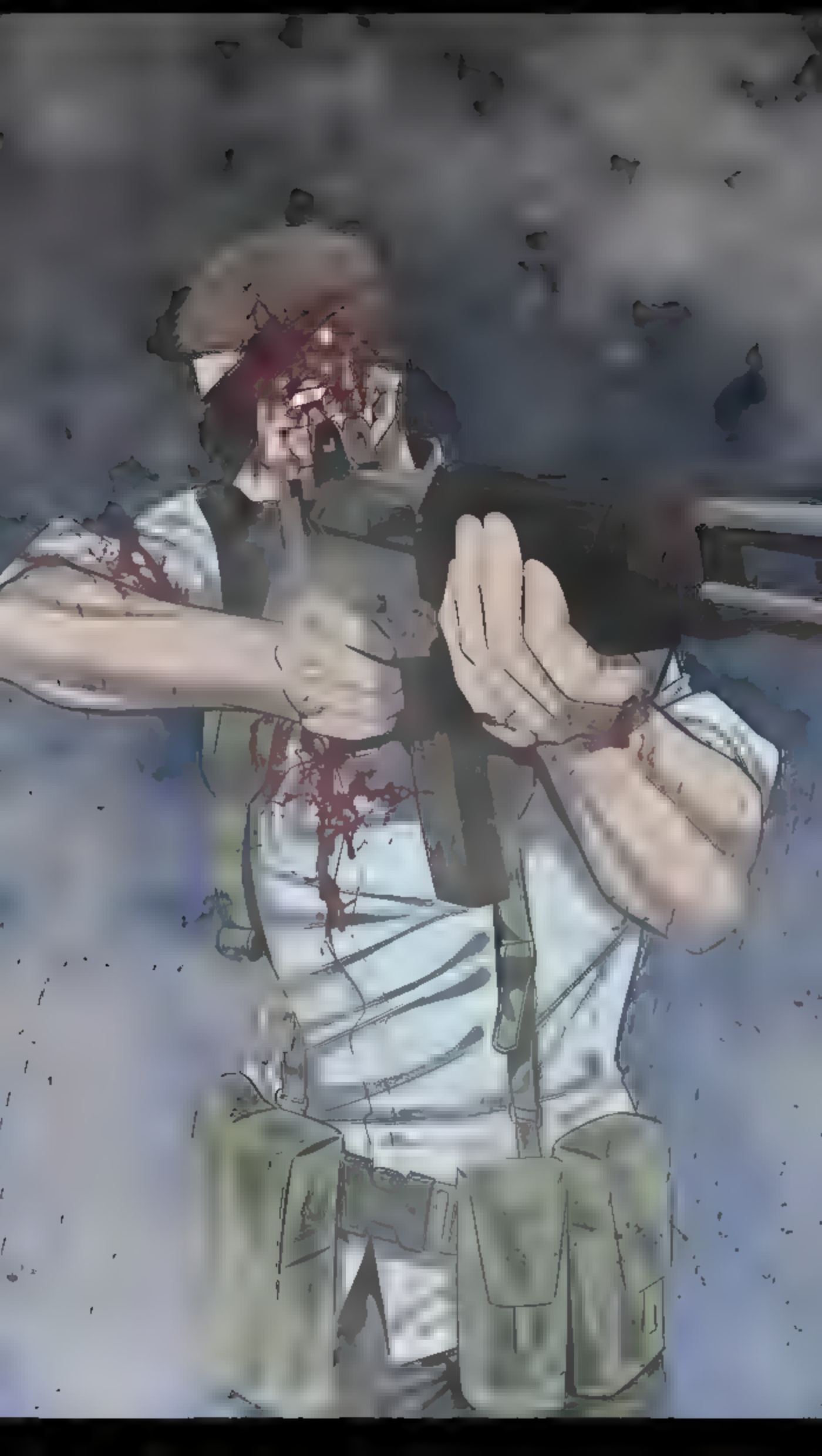
PING

URGH!!

TATATA TA





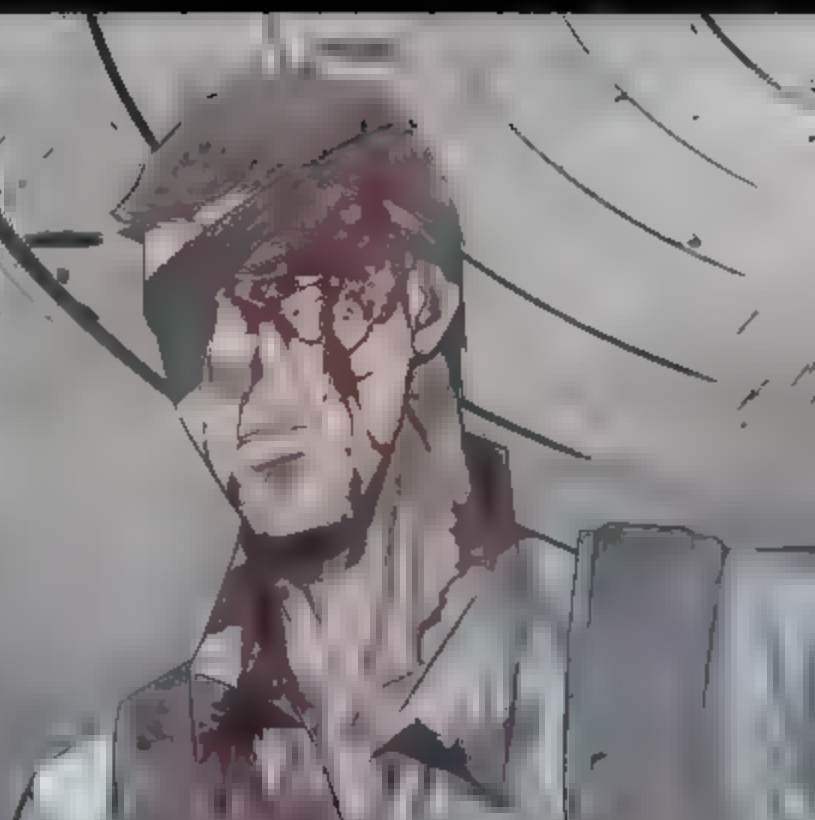


HAHAHA.  
MY LITTLE MUTT.  
YOU CAN TAKE  
A HIT LIKE  
NOBODY  
ELSE.

DO YOU  
HAVE A TRICK  
FOR GETTING  
BEATEN  
UP?



I JUST  
GET TO OPEN  
MY EYES  
EACH TIME.



STEP

STEP

FLINCH



CLICK



!



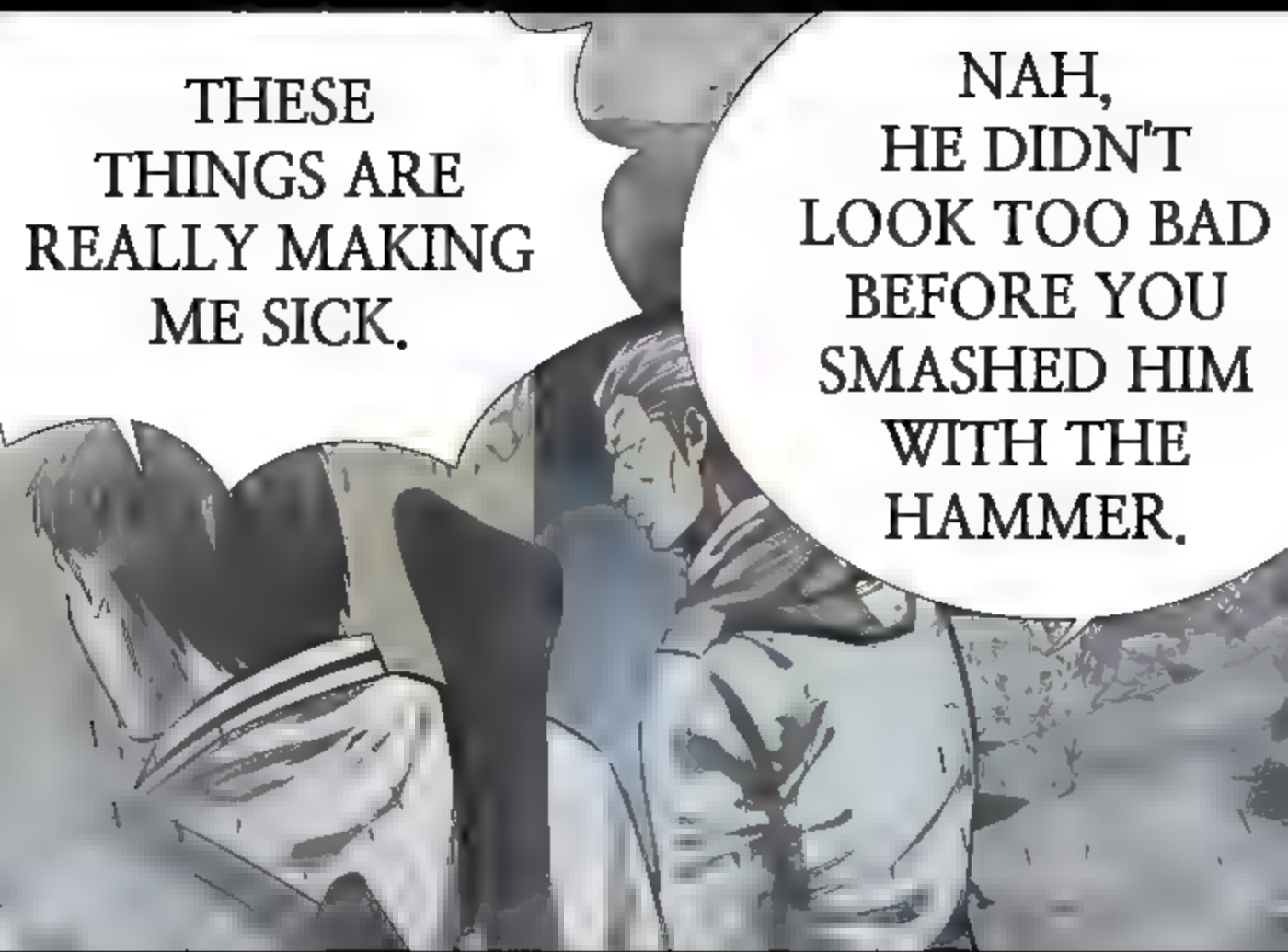


UGH!  
WHAT IS  
THIS?

I'VE  
NEVER SEEN  
ANYTHING  
LIKE THIS.

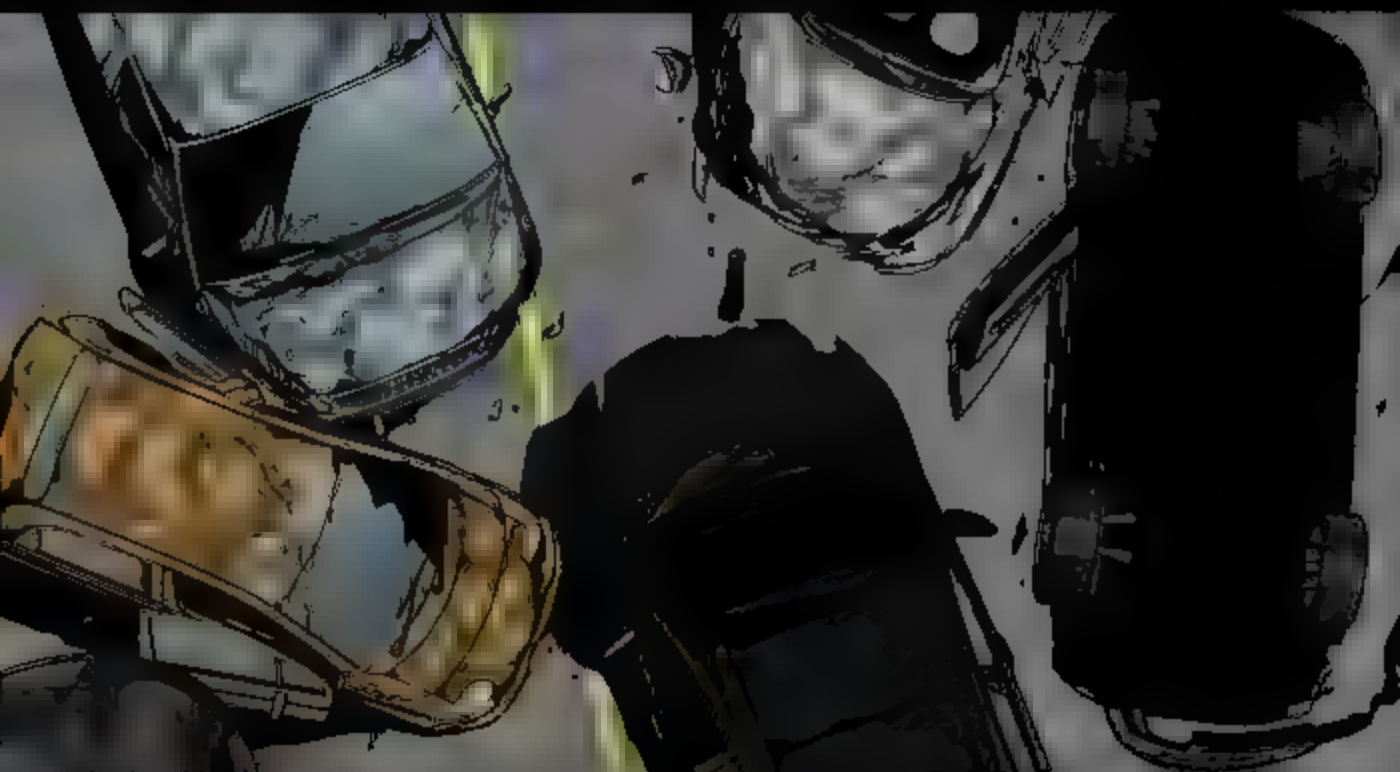
THESE  
THINGS ARE  
REALLY MAKING  
ME SICK.

NAH,  
HE DIDN'T  
LOOK TOO BAD  
BEFORE YOU  
SMASHED HIM  
WITH THE  
HAMMER.



BZZZZ

BZZZZ



000000


000000

TANK,  
CAN YOU  
HEAR  
ME?

COME IN,  
TANK.



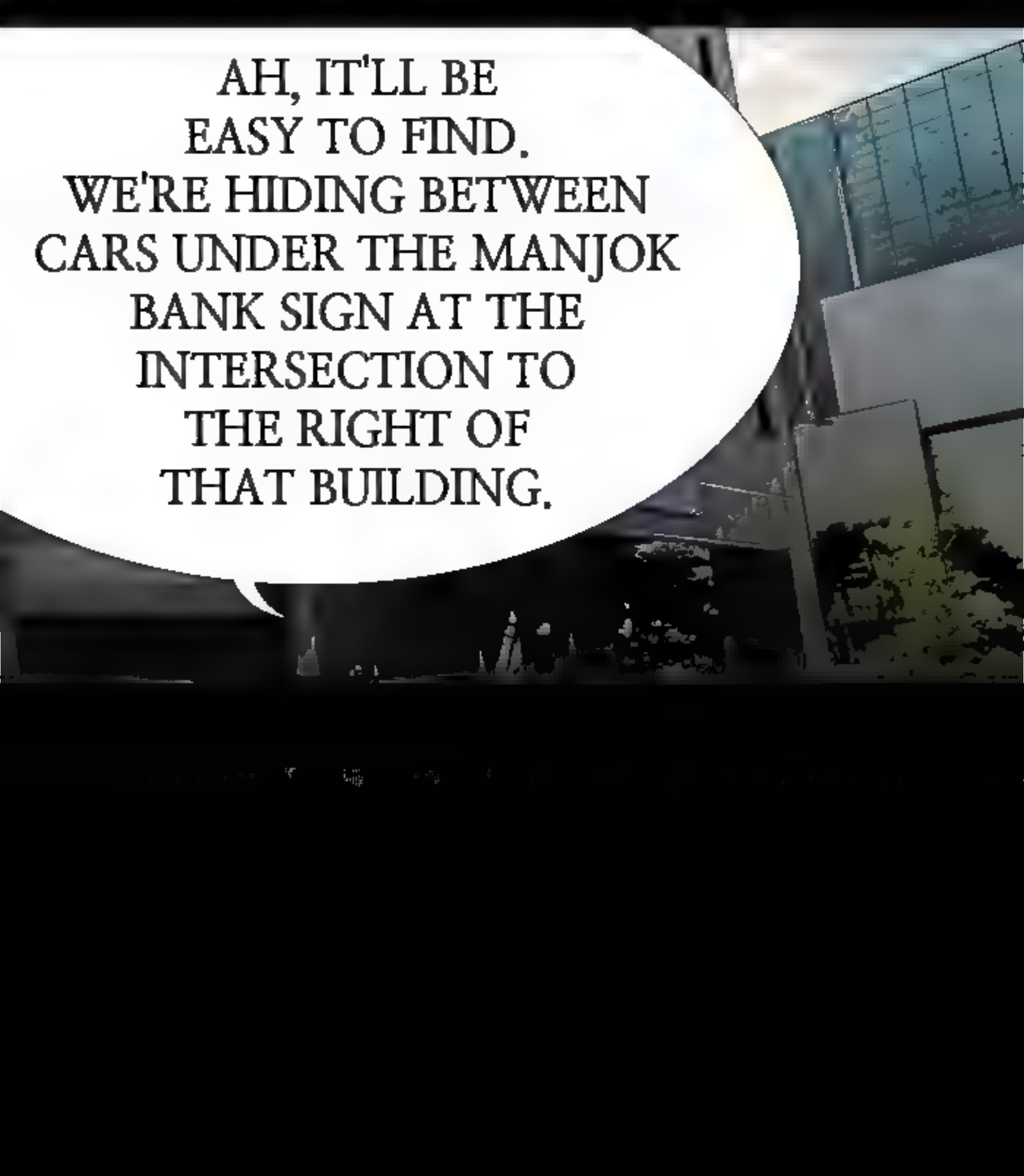
YEAH,  
WE CAN HEAR  
YOU~

A hand is holding a handheld video game console, which has a small screen and a directional pad. The background is dark and blurry, suggesting an indoor setting.

HEY, KID.  
IT'S KIND OF  
HARD FOR US TO  
GET OVER THERE.  
CAN YOU COME  
PICK US UP?

SURE~  
WHERE ARE  
YOU?

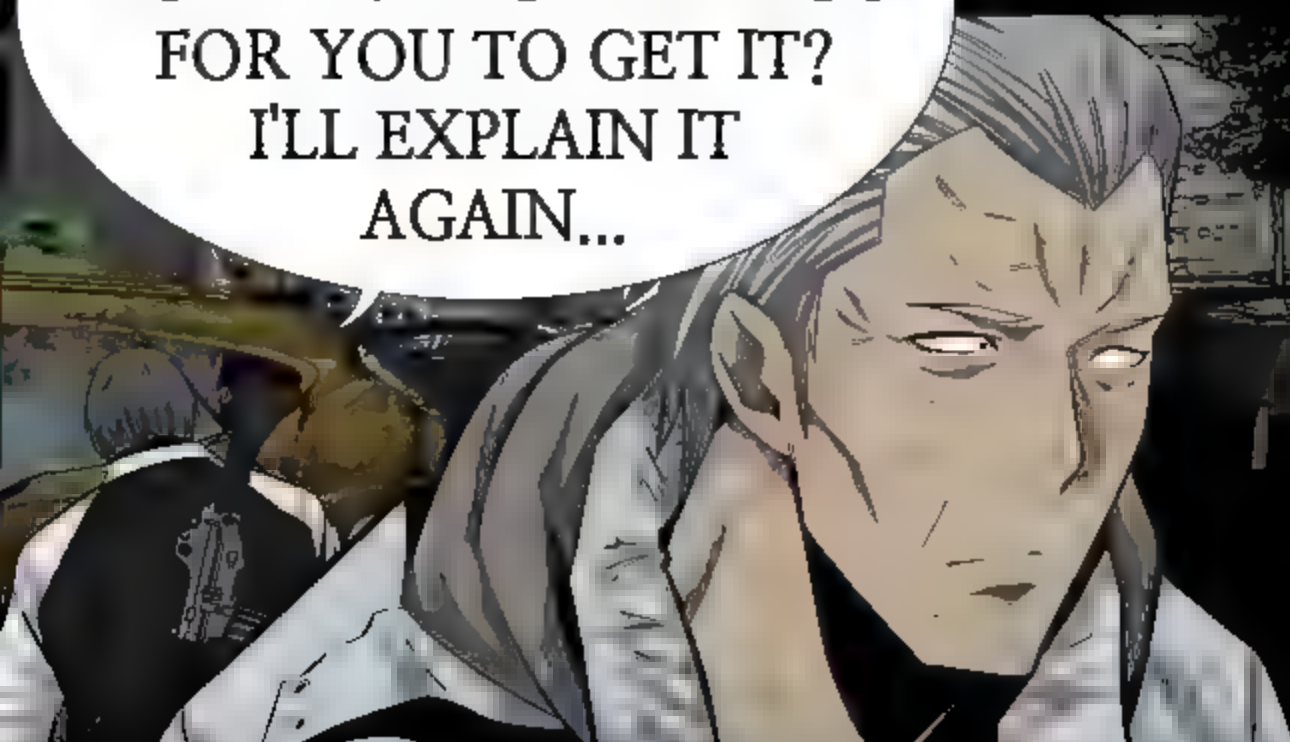
JUST WAIT  
A MINUTE.  
WE HAVE TO  
MOVE SLOWLY  
TOO~



AH, IT'LL BE  
EASY TO FIND.  
WE'RE HIDING BETWEEN  
CARS UNDER THE MANJOK  
BANK SIGN AT THE  
INTERSECTION TO  
THE RIGHT OF  
THAT BUILDING.

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AH, DAMNIT...  
HOW MANY TIMES  
DO I HAVE TO TELL YOU  
FOR YOU TO GET IT?  
I'LL EXPLAIN IT  
AGAIN...



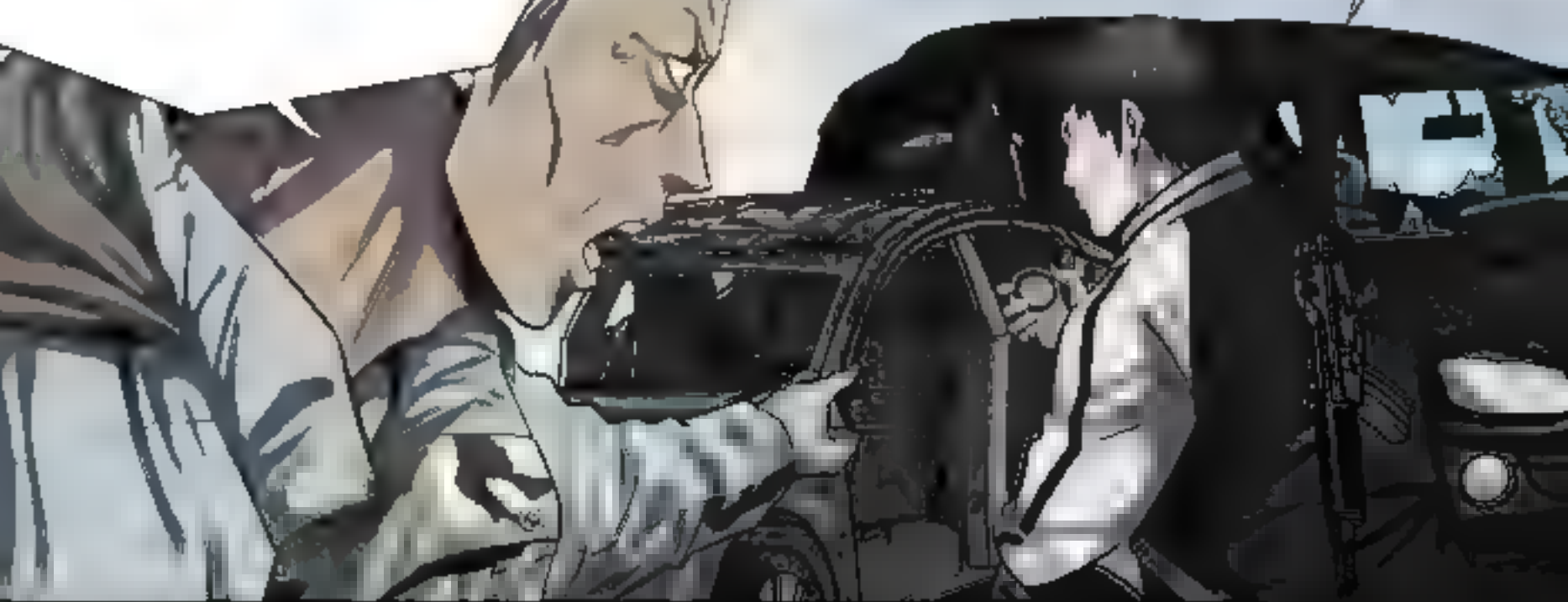
SIR,  
ABOUT WHAT  
YOU SAID BEFORE.  
THAT SOLDIER  
HYBRID...

!



TURN OFF  
THE RADIO!  
HURRY!

WHAT?



7/1/20

7/1/20

7/1/20

DAMN IT.  
WE MUST  
MOVE,  
HURRY!

WHY?  
I JUST  
TOLD THE  
TANK OUR  
POSITION.



THE

THE

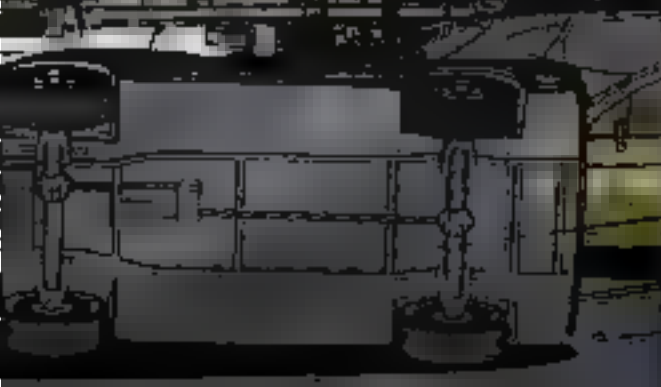
THE

THE

THE

WHISH

SHHHH





SHHHH

WHISH

BANG

KABOOM







HOW DID  
THOSE THINGS  
KNOW OUR  
POSITION?

AND HOW  
DID YOU KNOW  
THEY WERE  
GOING TO  
ATTACK?



I DIDN'T  
THINK IT  
WAS POSSIBLE...  
BUT THEY WERE  
MONITORING  
OUR RADIO  
CALL.



THE

THE

THE

WHAT?






HUH?  
THIS IS STRANGE.  
I DON'T HEAR  
ANY SIGN OF  
THEM.

THEY  
SUDDENLY  
PULLED  
BACK.



A character with dark hair, wearing a school uniform with a white shirt and a dark jacket, is shown from the chest up, looking out of a window. The background is dark, suggesting a night scene. A large, dark building with a window is visible outside. The character's expression is one of concern or suspicion.

IS IT A TRAP?  
THESE GUYS HAVE  
EVEN BUGGED  
OUR RADIO.

ARE THEY  
JUST PRETENDING  
TO RETREAT AND  
WAITING FOR US  
TO COME OUT?

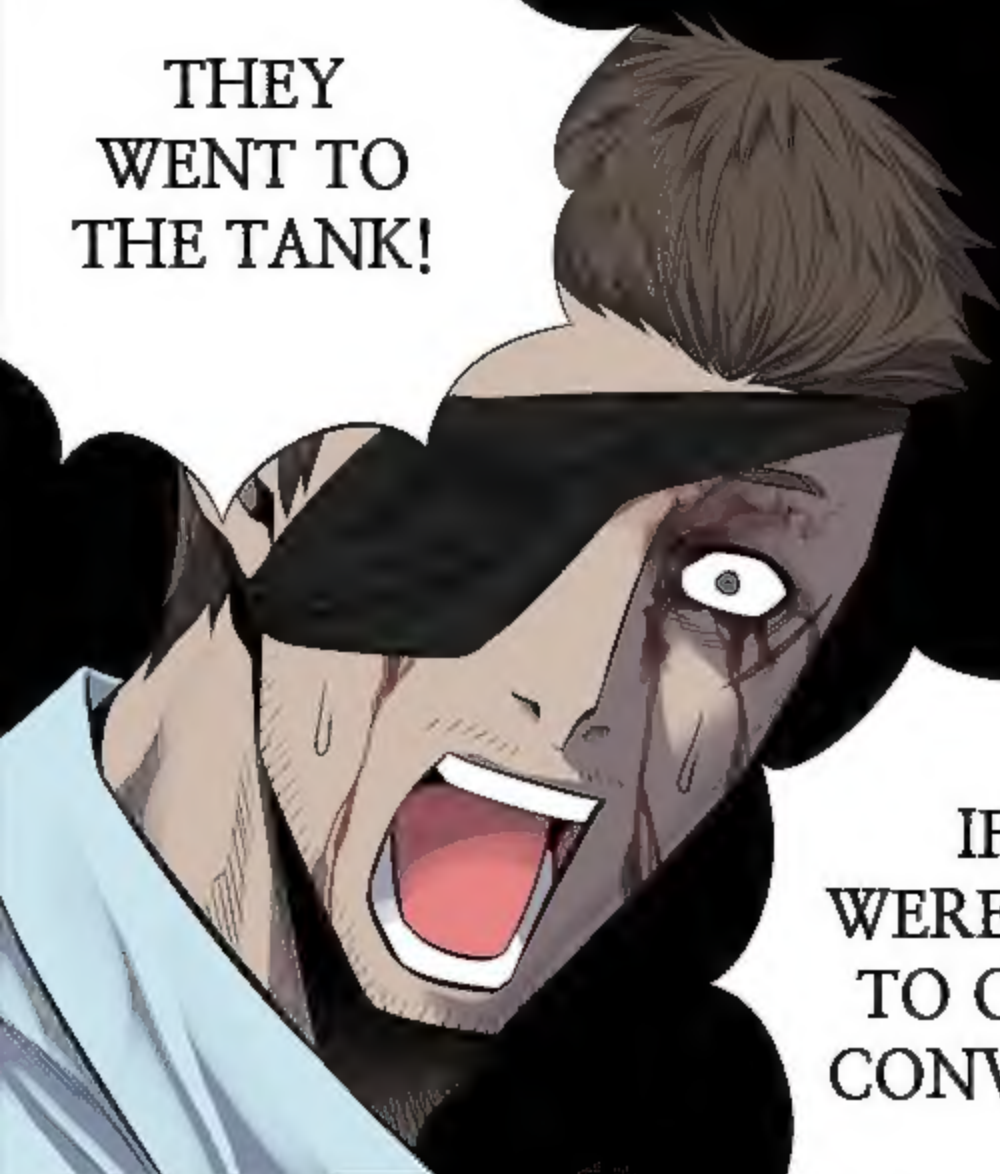




THE TANK!



THEY  
WENT TO  
THE TANK!



IF THERE  
WERE LISTENING  
TO OUR RADIO  
CONVERSATION!

TANK!

TANK!  
CAN YOU  
HEAR US?!

**STORY/ART  
ASSISTANTS**

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JINKYU CHOI, EUNKWON LEE**



LINE Webtoon